

## Through the Looking-Glass

spoke when you are spoken to, and the other person always waited for *you* to begin, you see nobody would ever say anything, so that——”

“Ridiculous!” cried the Queen. “Why, don’t you see, child——” here she broke off with a frown, and, after thinking for a minute, suddenly changed the subject of the conversation. “What do you mean by, ‘If you really are a Queen?’ What right have you to call yourself so? You can’t be a Queen, you know, till you’ve passed the proper examination. And the sooner we begin it, the better.”

“I only said ‘if,’” poor Alice pleaded in a piteous tone.

The two Queens looked at each other, and the Red Queen remarked, with a little shudder, “She *says* she only said ‘if’——”

“But she said a great deal more than that,” the White Queen moaned, wringing her hands. “Oh, ever so much more than that.”

“So you did, you know,” the Red Queen said to Alice. “Always speak the truth—think before you speak—and write it down afterward.”

“I’m sure I didn’t mean——” Alice was beginning, but the Red Queen interrupted her impatiently.

“That’s just what I complain of. You *should* have meant! What do you suppose is the use of a child without any meaning? Even a joke should have some meaning—and a child’s more important than a joke, I hope. You couldn’t deny that, even if you tried with both hands.”

## Queen Alice

“I don’t deny things with my *hands*,” Alice objected.

“Nobody said you did,” said the Red Queen. “I said you couldn’t if you tried.”

“She’s in that state of mind,” said the White Queen, “that she wants to deny *something*—only she doesn’t know what to deny.”

“A nasty, vicious temper,” the Red Queen remarked; and then there was an uncomfortable silence for a minute or two.

The Red Queen broke the silence by saying to the White Queen, “I invite you to Alice’s dinner-party this afternoon.”

The White Queen smiled feebly, and said, “And I invite *you*.”

“I didn’t know I was to have a party at all,” said Alice; “but if there is to be one, I think *I* ought to invite the guests.”

“We gave you the opportunity of doing it,” the Red Queen remarked: “but I dare say you’ve not had many lessons in manners yet!”

“Manners are not taught in lessons,” said Alice. “Lessons teach you to do sums, and things of that sort.”

“Can you do Addition?” the White Queen asked. “What’s one and one and one and one and one and one and one and one and one and one?”

“I don’t know,” said Alice. “I lost count.”

“She can’t do Addition,” the Red Queen interrupted. “Can you do Subtraction? Take nine from eight.”